station, with accommodations for not more than forty or fifty men at best and rather out of the way, from the main thorough fares, so that it appeared quite a solitary nook in the midst of the jungles around, where one could well enjoy a secluded life, free from all the troubles and turmoils of a busy work-a-day world. It was full of Nature's most exquisite works of art, rich fields, wild forests, rugged hills, all full of that tropical vegetation, to which there could be no parallel all the world over.

During my stay there, one morning, we were told that the Bengalee Ast. Surgeon of our District was coming that day to visit our station. We had to dress ourselves in clean clothes accordingly and stand on parade for him, instead of going to work as usual. We had not been waiting for long and some one raised the cry that he was coming. The very next moment we saw at a distance, two Bengalee gentlemen on a rick-shaw$_r$ drawn by two or three convicts, coming towards us. As the conveyance drew near, they alighted and went round the file as

was their wont, without asking anybody anything in particular on the way, but when they came in front of me, they stopped, and one of